

NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENRICH'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS CULL'D WITH CARE."

NO. 19—VOL. XVIII.

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, JUNE 21, 1806

NO. 905.

CRAFT AND CRUELTY PREVAILING OVER JUSTICE.

A TALE.—Continued.

"You had a son, Sir, (I replied) That son was my father. Have I, or have I not, any claim upon you? My mother, my ill-fated mother, was possessed of a good fortune; but of that I am deprived by a villain, who betrays me friendless and fatherless. I have quitted my native country: I have flown to you for protection; and on you alone my hopes of support and comfort rest."

"Oh, my dear grandpa, do speak kindly to him, (said his amiable companion, observing a cloud of anger over-spread his brow) he is my sweetest Henry's child; why, it was reported, died soon after he was born."

"Be silent, Ellen. Am I to be tutored by two children? Young man, (continued he,) it is true that I had a son, who, I have been informed, was married; but this I do not credit; for no proof of such a treaty ever could be found; but from the same channel that I received that intelligence, did I receive an account of the death of this child; and, unless you have substantial proofs to show of your being the legitimate offspring of that marriage, you can have no claim, no tie upon me."

"If my countenance bears no resemblance to that of a father's, whom I never had the happiness to know I have no other testimony to offer. Yet most assuredly I am General Montgomery's legitimate son; for I have heard my mother speak of in terms so highly exalted, that she never could have been guilty of an action which would have tinged her cheek with shame."

"That declaration, (replied Mr. Montgomery,) is truly theatrical; you must have studied your part extremely well, young man. With your mother's character I am totally unacquainted; but allowing that she was the most virtuous of her sex, yet it is necessary for me to have proof of my son's marriage with her, and of your being born after that event."

Wounded to the quick by the sarcastic tone in which the former part of this speech was uttered, my powers of rhetoric completely failed, and, in spite of my endeavours to appear manly, I burst into a flood of tears. My amiable cousin instantly caught the soft infection; and, in the most persuasive accents, besought her grand father to let his house be my home; saying, she was persuaded I told the truth, and I was her relation; and if he refused his protection, I might want a bit of bread. Mr. Montgomery made no reply to these persuasive arguments, but, at silent a few moments, as if musing upon what had been said; then, in a tone of greater kindness, enquired what was my age.

"Fourteen," was the reply; which my appearance did not corroborate, for Nature had endowed me with an athletic form; and my countenance (which was allowed handsome) was so strongly marked by misfortunes, that it had completely lost the playfulness of youth. "Fourteen! Mark that, Ellen, (said Mr. Montgomery) Did you ever see such a fine grown youth? I knew I should discover him to be an impostor. You had better depart, young man, if you wish

to avoid being taken up; and the next time you endeavour to impose yourself upon a respectable man, let your years correspond with the story on invent."

Pride and pique aroused my passions, and I expressed the indignity of my feelings in the strongest terms; and drawing Doctor C——'s letter from my pocket, I informed him I was the boy whom Mr. Benson had mentioned to me many months ago. Mr. Montgomery's countenance was distorted by passion; and hastily rising, and ringing the bell, he ordered his servant to fetch an officer of justice to take me into custody; for that Benson had never even mentioned my name; and that Doctor C——'s letter was a mere forgery, for the purpose of aiding my iniquitous design.

Conscious of my own innocence and integrity, I did not attempt to palliate his rage; but my amiable cousin prostrated herself on her knees, and besought her grandfather to have pity on me, or let Benson meet me face to face. Softened by the tears of my lovely pleader, he countermanded the order which he had given; but refused to send for Benson; though I joined my entreaties with hers; and, after warning me against a second imposition, he desired the servant to shew me the door.

A tormented in a train of melancholy reflections, and overwhelmed by the cruelty of the treatment I had received, I directed my steps towards the benevolent Mr. Franklin's, feeling at the moment heartily sick of life. Here let me pause, to pay a tribute of gratitude to the memory of my first, my only real friend, who had early planted the seeds of religion in my bosom, whose cheering influence alone enabled me to support such accumulated distress; for so completely were my spirits sunk by the weight of misfortune, that but for the all inspiring aid of religion, I should have been guilty of the blackest piece of vice. I had been taught to consider suicide as a crime of so black a nature, that even the thought of committing it struck an appalling terror upon my mind; yet, in spite of this impression, upon my quitting Mr. Montgomery's, I exclaimed, "For what purpose should such a forlorn outcast attempt to preserve life?" Scarcely had this unguarded expression, escaped from my prophane lips, when fancy presented the image of Mrs. Daraley; and imagination worked so powerfully upon me, that I conceived I heard her expressive voice enquiring whether her precepts were forgot. Visionary as this idea, doubtless, was, it restored me to a proper train of thinking; and I implored the Almighty to endow me with greater strength of mind, humbly intreated pardon for an involuntary error, and fortitude to support the evils I was destined to sustain. The short ejaculation which I had uttered in the fulness of my feelings, brought with it a consolation never to be effaced; for my heart seemed to be relieved from a load of anxiety, which the power of language can but faintly describe.

I ascended the steps which led to the seat of hospitality, with a foreboding of happiness long unknown to my breast, and I was immediately ushered into the presence of Mr. Franklin, who received me with a gracious smile. In brief

terms I related my little history; and assigned the real motive for delaying it until after I had seen Mr. M——. For this delicate concealment I was applauded by Mr. Franklin; though my grandfather had proved himself undeserving such a mark of respect.

"Mr. Montgomery and myself are very different characters, (said Mr. Franklin;) therefore it is not wonderful that we should be of an opposite opinion in this case. I do not doubt the truth of a single circumstance you have told me; you are peculiarly unforunate, and I am resolved to become your friend. If you understand mercantile accounts, I can be of essential service to you; for at the present moment I happen to be in want of a clerk." Gratitude inspired my tongue with expression; and in the strongest terms I endeavoured to paint the full emotion of my heart. "Say no more upon the subject; for I am a singular being, and judge mankind by their actions, rather than their words."

Fortune at length seemed tired of persecution; in a strange country I had once, secretly found a friend, and a home; every pulse beat with joy; and I flew to the partner of my misfortunes, for the purpose of communicating to him the agreeable news. A seafaring life was the one Charles Heron by choice had selected; he offered his services to Captain Allen; they were readily received; and he furnished him with money to procure those necessary articles which a change of situation required.

I wrote Doctor C—— an account of my adventures, and the cruel reception I had met with, both from my own family and his friend; but no answer arrived; and I felt confirmed in the opinion, that some fatal accident had happened to that amiable man. The kind, and, in fact, fatherly conduct of Mr. Franklin, would have rendered me completely happy in my new employment, had it not been for the supercilious haughtiness of his partner, whose behaviour was too overbearing for an independent mind to support. This gentleman had a son nearly of my own age, who soon after my arrival was taken into the house as clerk; but, either from a natural stupidity, or want of attention to business, he was continually getting into some scrape; and Mr. Franklin would frequently hold me up as an example to him, which never failed drawing upon me censure and reproof by Mr. Newton, which was the partner's name. I was accused of being attentive from policy, and merely for the purpose of prejudicing Mr. Franklin against this indolent boy; in short, both father and son seemed to have entered into a conspiracy, to make me resign the only means I had of preserving life. Supported, however, by conscious rectitude, I submitted to these repeated insults without murmur or complaint, until Mr. Franklin, exasperated by the manner in which he saw me treated, insisted upon young Newton's being discharged. A violent quarrel arose between the partners in consequence of this proposition; and at length I felt a victim to this party rage; for Mr. Newton declared he would dissolve the partnership, unless I was discarded from the employ.

(To be Continued in our next.)

ORIGINAL DUN.

FROM A SOUTHERN PAPER.

I have been sadly troubled with an ugly old witch about my house for five years past. Like the frogs of Egypt, she has found her way into my bread-trough.—Like the moth she has eaten large holes in my breeches; and by her devilish machinations my shoes are worse worn by half, than the shoes of the Gibonites—she has broken my windows—torn down my fences (or prevented my building them)—worn out my types, and brought a'out my ears an' important set of men, who "would be very glad if I would pay them a little money"—And however just the debts may be, the old hag woud let me pay a cent of them. I have been endeavouring to get the hukey out of doors for a long time, but in vain.—But now, thank fortune, I have found out a perfect method of exorcising her out of my precincts—that is, by killing an old stocking I have with dollars, and my granary with wheat.

As the next number of my paper completes the second year since I undertook the sole management; and as there will be due the establishment more than 5000 dollars, my friends I am persuaded, will advance me what is due, to assist me to rid myself of this vile old hag. Her name, reader, is *Poverty*—and those who have been in habits of intimacy with her can bear witness that my description is not unjust.

THE PRINTER.

LITTERARY SCRAPS.

There are some human monsters in whom cruelty is not a habit, but is absolutely an innate natural depravity. This was the case with the famous Duke d'Alva, who after his return to Spain from his sanguinary government in the new Countries, boasted that he had caused 18,000 persons to be executed by judicial process within the space of six years, besides a vast number of others whom he had cut off by other means.

He ordered one Anthony Utenhow, at Brussels, to be fastened to a stake in the centre of a large circle, the circumference of which was composed of quantities of wood; this being kindled, the poor sufferer was gradually roasted to death.

When the city of Haerlem surrendered to Alva, on condition that he should save the lives of the inhabitants, he commanded a considerable number of the principal burghers to be starved to death, on the pretence that though he had promised them their lives, he had not promised them food.

Among the different ancient heretics, the Donatists were the maddest, who courted a violent death, under the notion that such was martyrdom. A company of them once met an orthodox person, and putting a sword into his hand, commanded him to kill them; or, if he refused, threatening to kill him.—He refused, unless they would first permit him to bind them all, for fear, as he said, that when one or two should be killed, the rest would change their minds and say him. Having bound them fast, he gave each a sound whipping, and so left them. We have a sort of Donatists now, who court death, not as martyrdom for the sake of religion, but on account of what they call *honour*. Every one of this description who sends a challenge to another, should be fast bound, and severely scourged.

From the Boston Gazette.

The following lines were occasioned by observing in a late publication an account of the *INSANITY OF MRS. ANN RANDCLIFFE*, Author of the *Italian*, *Mysteries of Udolpho*, *Romance of the Forest*, &c. &c.

THE WRECK OF REASON.

Would your imagination stray,
To scenes of horror make its way?
Would it from folly take its flight,
From scenes of pleasure to affright!
Would it, reluctant, slowly creep,
And o'er the WRECK OF REASON weep,
—Hither come, ye blithe and gay,
Come, and throw your mirth away.
Weeping beauty hither hie,
And o'er the ruin breathe a sigh:
Come and see, ye giddy vain,
A sadder sight than "CRAZY JANE."

The tender heart, the liberal mind,
The soul by sentiment refin'd,
The modest mien, the graceful air,
Are gone, and all is ruin there:
The matchless whole, divinely grac'd,
Is chang'd into chaotic waste:
The timid mind, with terror sat'd,
Starts at the phantoms it created.

—See the MANIAE's ghastly stare;
See her loose, dishevell'd hair!
See her wildly rolling eyes,
Distorted form and piercing cries!
See, she trembles, sobs, and groans,
And fills the air with piteous moans!

—O, Randcliffe! this at last thy fate,
To sink to such a dreadful state!
See, she shudders, starts, and raves,
Of grinning ghosts and gaping graves,
Of arming arms, and haunted halls,
Of tottering towers, mouldering walls.
The folgent cross, the monkish cowl,
The raven's flap, the bodling owl,
The warning knell, the mystic rill,
With horror strike her frenzied soul.
The murky vault's terrific gloom,
The echoes from the distant tomb,
The quiv'ring pale, the crimson'd knife,
All gory with the blood of life,
The secret cell, the glimmering light,
The putrid corpse, the flitting sprite,
The pendant chain, the magic chest,
With terror fill her frantic breast.

No more she'll pen the fairy dream,
The awful, yet the pleasing theme;
No more pourtray with matchless art,
To frighten, yet delight the heart;
Genius in her has left the throne,
And madness now usurps alone.
Let frozen souls, precise and nice,
Call her the native child of vice;
Let torpid spirits dry and stale,
Affect to startle and bewail,
A potent reason all may bring,
They in her seat can find a king.
—Even savage minds, to feeling dead,
And icy hearts, BY VIRTUE LED,
When pitying death relieves her woe,
And lays the hapless victim low,
Might come, and on the MANIAE's bier,
Shed pensive PITY's softest tear.

LOVE A-LA-MODE.

Love still commands my heart and purse,
Life e'en would not be worth possessing;
Yet never let me make a curse,
What Jove intended for a blessing.

If faithless Chloe should deceive,
And I to suffer darts and anguish!
No, gentle ladies, by your leave,
I wish to love, but not to languish!

Selected for the Weekly Museum.

QUERIES.

1 There is a word of three syllables, from which if you take away five letters, 2 male will remain; if you take away four, a female will be conspicuous; if you take a way three, a great man will appear; and the whole word presents you with a great woman. What is this word?

2 If a woman were to change her sex, what reign on would she be of?

3 What was yesterday, and will be to-morrow?

4 Which has most legs, a horse or no horse?

5 What is most like a horse's shoe?

6 What is that which was born without a soul, lived and had a soul; yet died without a soul?

7 Which were made first, elbows or knees?

8 Hold up your hand, and you will see what you never did see, never can see, and never will see.

9 What is that which we receive without thanks; that which we enjoy without knowing how, which we bestow on others without knowing where it is to be found? and which we lose without being sensible of its loss?

10 What is the longest and the shortest thing in the world? the swiftest and slowest? the most invisible and the most extended? the least valued and the most regretted? without which nothing can be done? which devours all that is small, yet gives life and spirit to all that is great?

11 What creatures are those which appear closely connected, yet upon examination are found to be three distinct bodies, with eight legs, five on one side, and three on the other; three mouths, two straight forwards, and the third on one side; six eyes, four on one side, two on the other; six ears, four on one side, two on the other?

12 Legs I have none, and yet I go and stand; And when I go I lie, witness my hand.

TRANQUILITY.

TRANQUILITY is the wish of all: the good while pursuing the track of virtue; the great, while following the star of glory; and the little, while creeping in the styes of dissipation, sigh for tranquility, and make it the greatest object which they ultimately hope to attain. How anxiously does the sailor, on the high and giddy mast, when rolling through tempestuous seas, cast his eyes over the foaming billows, and anticipate the calm security he hopes to enjoy when he reaches the wished-for shore! Even kings grow weary of their splendid slavery, and nobles sick under increasing dignities. Al, in short, feel less delight in the actual enjoyment of worldly pursuits, however great and honorable they may be, than in the idea of their being able to relinquish them, and retire to

—some calm sequester'd spot;
"The world forgetting, by the world forgot."

T. F.

A new incident in the forgery of a will has lately occurred, which would have done honour to the brilliant invention of a Barrington—the trick of putting and guiding a pen in the dead man's hand, was not sufficient to satisfy the conscience of the parties; it became absolutely necessary to swear that there was life in him—and a lively was actually put in the mouth of the corpse in order that they might safely swear to the fact.

Lord, Pap.

ENIGMAS.

I.

We are a score, nay something more,
Within a cave reside;
Though we but seldom disagree,
We very oft divide.
If we fall out, it is a doubt
If 'er we meet again.
Both *heads* and *tails* our worth can tell,
Though oft we cause them pain.
In white array, the ladies gay
And sprightly, often show us.
From what is said, we are afraid,
You will too quickly know us.

II.

YONDER lives a shoemaker, who works without
leather,
And strange 't employs all the four elements together;
Of fire he makes use, of water, earth, and air,
And for every customer, makes a double pair.

III.

THE beginning of eternity,
The end of time and space,
The beginning of every end,
And the end of every place.

IIII.

FROM eating, never closing,
All devouring, all destroying,
Never finding full repast
'Till I eat the world at last.

ANECDOTES.

Rev. Mr. H. a gentleman of singular humor, and brother to a no less singular law peer, retired to ease and independence, as the Rector of —, in the county of Kent. Being a justice of the peace, he was frequently teased with some idle differences among the inhabitants of the place. Not being willing to be broken in upon by such frivolous complaints, when application was made to him for redress of some imaginary injury, his custom was to dismiss them, with saying, "he would send for them when he had leisure to attend to their business."—The first rainy day that that happened, he took care to send for the parties, and received them sitting in the porch of the door, which just provided shelter for himself and his clerk, whilst the complainants were obliged to stand exposed to the inclement sky, all the while uncovered, to pay proper respect to the king's justice of the peace. By this means he soon entirely cured the country folk in the neighborhood, of litigious dispositions. His blunt manner of enforcing wholesome truths, as a clergyman, was as remarkable as his peculiarity in the commission of the peace. One Sunday as he was preaching on moral duties from these words,—"Render therefore unto all their due."—In explaining his text, he observed, that there were duties which a man owed to himself as well as to others. "And," added he, "when they are not attended to, I never have a good opinion of that man. For this reason," he proceeded, turning to a particular part of the church, "I never have had a good opinion of you, John Trot, since you sold me those shoes, six months ago, and have never called for the money."

An Irishman, eating a bit of gingerbread, observed a small ant upon it, which he poked off with much impetuosity, and continued eating. Shortly after, another appeared, and another, and another, all which he put out of the way; but when, upon examining the cake, he found that it swarmed with them, he lost all patience, and exclaimed,—"By J—, you may now take care of yourselves for I'll have no more trouble with ye!" and immediately devoured the cake, ants and all.

MRS. TODD'S,

TRA-STORE—No. 68, JOHN-STREET,
Where may be had a general assortment of the best
Teas—also, Sugar, Coffee, Spices, &c. &c.
May 10, 1806.

The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, JUNE 21, 1806.

Deaths in this city during the last week, of the following diseases, viz:—

Consumption 4, convulsions 4, decay 4, drowned 3, small-pox 3, cold 2, dyspey 2, lues 2, inflammation of the lungs 2, inflammation of the brain 2, dysentery, epilepsy, gout, inflammation of the stomach, inflammation of the bowels, insanity, old age, rheumatism, still born, sudden death, erysipelas, itching, whooping cough, of each one. Adults 22, children 19,—Total 41.

The Eclipse.—Our distant readers may perhaps expect some account of the appearance of the ECLIPSE in this city. We shall not, however, attempt to give a learned or scientific statement. It is sufficient to mention, that the different stages of the Eclipse corresponded very nearly with the previous calculations published in the Almanacs, and in many of the public papers. A little more than eleven digits of the Sun's disk was obscured. The morning was unusually pleasant, and the atmosphere perfectly clear. The gradual approach of darkness, the pale and sickly hue given to the objects around us, the brilliant appearance of a few stars, the general suspension of business, the streets lined with inhabitants, all anxiously viewing the appearance and progress of this sublime phenomenon, and the recollection that many generations must pass away before so grand an exhibition of the kind will occur, all conspired to produce an effect on the mind, which cannot be described. It is difficult to measure degrees of darkness. To us, the atmosphere, although direct rays of the sun still shone upon us, appeared, at the time of greatest obscurity, as dark as it usually does, in a clear sky, half an hour after the setting of the sun. It was found necessary to light candles in our banks and public offices. The most beautiful appearance was exhibited by the shadows of the trees—the shadow of each leaf making, on the pavement, the exact state of the eclipse.

Com. Ad.

Dr. J. J. Giraud, of Baltimore, states, that he has discovered an infallible cure for the Yellow Fever; Castile soap, he says, is the basis of his specific. His declaration is supported by the certificates of about 100 persons who have in the course of 3 years, been cured by this remedy.

Boston, June 17.—Yesterday there was a total eclipse of the Sun, as was predicted by our astronomers. The sky was without a cloud, and many stars were visible; but the rays of the sun shot beyond the moon, and any thing could be seen in the streets as well as in the brightest moonlight night.

GOSWEN, June 3.

Fire!—The dwelling house and barn of Mr. Hetsall, in the vicinity of Florida, were consumed by fire on Tuesday evening last. The following (as near as we can ascertain) are the circumstances of this melancholy catastrophe—Mr. and Mrs. Hetsall were gone from home, and had left the house in charge of the children—upon their return they beheld their buildings enveloped in flames beyond the hope of extinction, and even a possibility of recovering a single article from the destructive element.

Truly the loss of property was an afflicting circumstance to those unfortunate! But grievous to relate, their little son, a child 8 years of age, perished in the flames. He had been taken from his bed and rescued from the fire, but alarmed, and stupified by the fumes of sleep, he rushed back to the house and was suffocated in an instant. His remains (for he was partly consumed) were found in the cellar, after the violence of the fire had subsided. The unfortunate parents are inconsolable under the pressure of their loss, and this heavy dispensation of Providence.

COURT OF HYMEN.

Bless'd is that man, whose zealous search shall find
A fair of temper mild and gentle mind!
Whose soul of sensibility can prove
The charms of friendship and the sweets of love.

MARRIED.

On Tuesday last, by the Rev. Mr. Clay, Mr. John Williams, to Miss Ann Taylor.

On the 12th inst. by the Rev. J. Inglesby, Mr. Joseph Sullick, Merchant, to Miss Mary Cox, both of this city.

On the 15th inst. by the Rev. J. Inglesby, Mr. John Burgess, to Miss Sarah Demerest, both of this city.
At Flushing, L. I. on Friday 13th inst. Miss Mary Brown.

At Schenectady, on the 10th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Stebbins, James M'Vicker, Esq. of this city, to Miss Constable, daughter of the late William Constable, Esq.

MORTALITY.

ALAS! how transient all our earthly store!
To-day we bloom—"to-morrow are no more."

DIED.

On Thursday at his house No. 88, Greenwich-St. in the 70th year of his age, Dr. JOHN CHARLETON, for many years a Physician of extensive practice and established reputation in this city. It is no more than a tribute of respect justly due to his memory to declare that he has fulfilled the period of three score and ten, in the discharge of those duties which have endeared him to his surviving relatives and friends, and have afforded to every member of the community an example of inflexible integrity in his dealings with his neighbour, and of uniform attention to the ordinances of Religion in his intercourse with his God.

On Sunday the 8th inst. at Richmond, the Hon. Mr. George Wythe, Chancellor of the state of Virginia.

On Thursday last, Robert Cardenhead, Esq. late of Falmouth, in the Island of Jamaica, much lamented and universally esteemed by his acquaintance.

On June the 10th, in the town of Norwalk, (state of Conn.) Mrs. Susannah Willett, aged 58, formerly an inhabitant of this city.

PLAYS.

FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Mountaineers, West Indian, False Shame, Folly as it Flies, Edwin & Angelina, Way to get Married, Count of Burgundy, Signs of the Daughter, Love's Fraillities, Deserted Daughter, Stranger, Self Immolation, Widow of Malabar, Jew, or Benevolent Hebrew, Rural Felicity, Tell Truth & Shame the Devil, Preservation, or the Hovel on the Rock, Father, or American Shandyism, &c. &c. &c.

THE ENGLISH NUN.

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A New and entertaining Novel,

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FILES.

OF THE WEEKLY MUSEUM, FOR

Neatly Bound: For Sale at this Office.

WANTED,

An Apprentice to the Printing business; enquire at this office.

COURT OF APOLLO.

THE HARMONY OF NATURE.

A BALLAD.

Write woman like soft music's charms,
So sweetly bliss dispenses,
Some fair part each fair performs
In concert of the senses.

Love, great first fiddle of the band,
Each passion quells and raises,
Exploring, with a master's hand,
Nice modulation's mazes!

Till the rapt soul, supremely blest;
Beams brightly in each feature,
And lovely woman stands confest,
The harmony of Nature.

Mark! with the pensive in duet
The sprightly horn it mingles;
The Prude's life, and the Coquette
The lively harp that tingles.

One holdly sweeps the yielding strings,
While plaintive t'other prates it;
Like Caesar this to victory springs,
Like Fabius that awaits it.

With various gifts to make us blest
Love skills each charming creature;
Thus lovely woman stands confest
The harmony of Nature.

Mate sweet originals the type,
Withdaws the growling tumbel,
Scolds are the shrill and piercing pipe,
Flirts are the very cymbal.

All wives piano fortes are,
The base how Old Maids thump it;
The bugle horn are archers fair,
The Amazon's a trumpet.

With various gifts to make us blest,
Love skills his fairer creature;
And thus sweet Woman stands confest
The harmony of Nature.

ANECDOTE.

When Baron Nieuwen was once playing at cards in a large company, he was guilty of an odd trick, on which the company, in the warmth of their resentment, threw him out of the window of a one pair of stairs room, where they had been playing. The Baron meeting Foote some time after, was loudly complaining of this usage, and asked what he should do. "Do," says the wit, "say it is a plain case, never to play so high again as long as you live."

Alexander Saunders & John Leonard,

Having entered into Copartnership, inform their friends and the public, that the business will in future be conducted under the firm of

SAUNDERS & LEONARD,

At their manufactory of Leghorn Hats and Bonnets, No. 104 Maiden-lane,

Where they offer for Sale, on moderate terms:

24 Boxes Leghorn Hats, just received via Boston Willow and Kane Squares, assorted
Leghorn Bonnets, of all sizes and qualities
Ditto, Gipsie Hats do
Men's Leghorn Hats, green under
Straw Lace, Corals, and Travels
American and English covered Wire,

With a general and elegant assortment of articles in the MILLINERY LINE, by wholesale only.

May 16, 1866.

941-4f.

MORALIST.

ON PERSEVERANCE.

ALL the performances of human art, at which we look with praise or wonder, are instances of the resolute force of perseverance; it is by this that the quarry becomes a pyramid, and that distant countries are united by canals. If a man was to compare the effect of a single stroke with the pickaxe, or of one impression of a spade, with the general design, last result, he would be overwhelmed with the sense of their disproportion; yet those petty operations, incessantly continued, in time surmount the greatest difficulties, and mountains are leveled, and crevices bounded by the slender force of human beings. It is, therefore, of the utmost importance, that those who have any intention of deviating from the beaten roads of life, and acquiring a reputation superior to names hourly swept away by time among the refuse of fame, should add to their reason, and their spirit, the power of persisting in their purpose; acquire the art of saying what they cannot better; and the habit of vanquishing obstinate resistance by obstinate attacks.

MR. TURNER,

INFORMS his friends and the public, that he has removed from No. 15 Park, to No. 71 Nassau-street, where he practises PHYSIC, and the profession of SURGEON DENTIST. He fits Artificial Teeth, upon such principles that they are not merely ornamental, but answer the desirable purposes of nature; and so neat in appearance that they cannot be discovered from the most natural. His method also of Cleaning the Teeth is generally approved, and allowed to add every possible elegance to the finest set without incurring the slightest pain, or injury to the enamel. In the most raging tooth-ache, his Tincture has rarely proved ineffectual, but if the decay is beyond the power of remedy, his attention in extracting carious Teeth upon the most improved CHIRURGICAL principles, is attended with infinite ease and safety.

Mr. TURNER will wait on any Lady or Gentleman at their respective houses, or may be consulted at No. 71 Nassau-street, where may be had his ANTISCORBUTIC TOOTH-POWDER, an innocent and valuable preparation of his own, from Chemical knowledge. It has been considerably esteemed the last ten years, and many medical characters both use and recommend it, as by the daily application, the teeth become beautifully white, the gums are braced and assume a firm and natural healthy red appearance, the loosened teeth are rendered fast in their sockets, the breath imparts a delectable sweetness, and that destructive accumulation of Tartar, together with decay and tooth-ache prevented.

The Tincture and Powder may likewise be had at G. & R. Waite's Book-Store, No. 64 Maiden-Lane. July 13, 1865. 861 ff.

MARTIN RABBESON,

At his wholesale UMBRELLA MANUFACTORY, No. 34, Maiden-Lane, corner of Nassau-street, begs leave to inform his friends and the public in general, that he carries on the above manufactory extensively, and sells Umbrellas and Parasols, in the greatest variety, wholesale and retail. Ladies wishing to purchase handsome Parasols, may always have the choice out of one hundred doz.

N. B. A number of Girls wanted to sew umbrellas, or to nett fringes. June 14. 904-3m.

BOOK-STORE—NO. 3 PECK-SLIP.

Just received, in addition to our usual assortment, a variety of new publications, among which are, the Power of Religion on the Mind, in Retirement, Affliction, and at the approach of Death—A short system of Poetic Learning, being an Epitome on the Arts and Sciences—Marriot's Poems—Original Poems—Also, Carr's Northern Summer, with a variety of Children's Books too tedious to enumerate.

TICKETS IN THE IVth CLASS LOTTERY FOR THE ENCOURAGEMENT OF LITERATURE—For Sale at this Office

A HANDSOME ASSORTMENT OF TORTOISE-SHELL COMBS,

FOR SALE BY

N. SMITH—CHYMICAL PERFUMER

FROM LONDON,

AT THE SIGN OF THE GOLDEN ROSE.

NO. 114, BROADWAY.



SHELL COMBS

Smith's purified Chymical Cosmetic Wash Ball, far superior to any other, for softening, beautifying, and preserving the skin from chapping, with an agreeable perfume, 4 & 8s each.

His fine Cosmetic Cold Cream, for taking off all kinds of roughness, clears and prevents the skin from chapping. 4s per pot.

Gentlemen's Morocco Pouches for travelling, that holds all the shaving apparatus complete in a small compass.

Odours of Roses for smelling bottles, Violet and palm Soap, 2s per square.

Smith's Improved Chymical Milk of Roses as well known for clearing the skin from scurf, pimples, redness or sunburns: and is very fine for gentlemen after shaving, with printed directions, 3s. 4s. 5 & 10s bottle, or 3 dols per quart.

Smith's Pommade de Grasse, for thickening the hair, and keeping it from coming out or turning grey; 4s and 6s per pot.

His Superfine white Hair Powder, 1s. 6d. per lb. Violet, double scented Rose, 2s. 6d.

Smith's Savonnette Royal Paste, for washing the skin, making it smooth, delicate and fair, 4s. 4 & 6s per pot, do paste.

Smith's Chymical Dentifrice Tooth Powder, for his Teeth and Gums: warranted—2s. and 4s. per box. Smith's Vegetable Rouge, for giving a natural colour to the complexion; likewise his Vegetable or Pearl Cosmetic, immediately whitening the skin.

All kinds of sweet scented Waters and Essences. Smith's Chymical Blacking Cakes 1s 6d. Almond Powder for the skin, 6s per lb.

Smith's Cicassia or Antique Oil, for curling, glazing and thickening the Hair, and preventing it from turning gray, 4s per bottle.

Highly improved sweet-scented hard and soft Pastes, 1s. per pot or roll. Doled do. 2s.

Smith's Balsamic Lip Salve of Roses, for giving a most beautiful coral red to the Lips, 2s. and 4s per box.

His purified Alpine Shaving Cake, made on Chymical principles to help the operation of shaving, 4s. 4 & 6s.

Smith's celebrated Corn Plaster, 3s. per box. Ladies silk Braces, do. Elastic wamper and cotton Garters.

Salt of Lemons, for taking out iron mold. Ladies and Gentlemen's Pocket Books.

His best arranged Concave Razors, Elastic Razor Straps, Shaving Boxes, Dressing Cases, Pen-knives, Scissors, Tortoise-shell, Ivory, and Horn Combs. Superfine white Starch, Smelling Bottles, &c. &c. Ladies and Gentlemen will not only have a saving, but have their goods fresh and free from adulteration, which is not the case with Imported Perfumery.

Great allowance to those who buy by sell again January 5, 1866. 855 3p.

RICHARD MULHEWAN.

Has for sale at his store, No. 12 Peck-Slip, a new assortment of dry goods, consisting of superfine Cloths, second do. patent and common Cassimeres, Patent Corals, Flannels, Dimities, Linens, Brown Hollands, Naukens, Bandano Handkerchiefs, Mamoodies, New Sannas, Gorrals, white and black thread Laces, Collops, checked Leno, Leno Veils, white and colored Cambric Muslins, India Mungl Muslins, Silk Shawls, and a variety of other goods, which he will sell on reasonable terms for Cash.

May 3.

850-4f

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